## **Not Forgotten (pour Some Liqour)**

## **Tony Matterhorn**

Listen Mi, oh what a day Couldn't be worst, couldn't be better, alright!!!

I started out with the Henny now I end up with the Remy Rubber grip, hollow tips, hopped in my semi
So I stopped at the corner store just to get a blemy
Got twenty bucks, two nickels, a dime and a penny
Ring ding ding ding ding ding my wife is on my celly
It's a dilemma, but it's not Nelly or Kelly
On the other line it's Ele (Yo di thug yutes a belly)
I just bounce with my 40 ounce

And then I pour a little liquor on the ground for my homies who passed Gone but not forgotten
What about the people in the lane that were driving fast
Gone but not forgotten
What about the gangsters, thugs, and the guns they blast
Gone but not forgotten
But if I could do it again I would have tell my friends
Gone but not for...

Now I'm lookin in the mirror with my head down the pillow Outside it's windy like a wind did a willow Reminiscing of the time when something just crossed my mind Oh shit today's the day they gonna cut my phone line Well I don't give a damn cause a man is just a man Gotta do what I gotta do cause I am who I am I'm like a cop on the beat like a crackhead on the street Now I'm at the corner store again

And then I pour a little liquor on the ground for my homies who passed Gone but not forgotten
What about the people in the lane that were driving fast
Gone but not forgotten
What about the gangsters, thugs, and the guns they blast
Gone but not forgotten
But if I could do it again I would have tell my friends
Gone but not for...

Now this is just my day on the moon you thought that I was dreamin I pass this old lady in the bathroom screamin
The King is still alive!!! I'm not the one who said it
When Matterhorn will give them flows, shortly edit
My day on the moon, The King is still alive!!!
This is just my day on the moon, The King is still alive!!!
You thought that I was dreamin, that I that I was dreamin

And then I pour a little liquor on the ground for my homies who passed Gone but not forgotten
What about the people in the lane that were driving fast
Gone but not forgotten
What about the gangsters, thugs, and the guns they blast
Gone but not forgotten
But if I could do it again I would have tell my friends

Gone but not for...